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Warriors: Moonlight's Life- Chapter 1

Hello peeps of Wattpad! Here is one of the stories I have to offer :) Now, I know that this resembles "Bluestar's Prophecy" greatly, but just ignore that because I started this before I started to read the book.

Chapter 1

Moonkit woke up to the sweet smell of milk and the nursery. She looked around and saw that everyone was asleep. *Lazy*! She laughed in her head. *Why sleep when you can explore*?

She tumbled over the sleeping queens and the other kits to get to the entrance. She looked outside to see the camp that would someday become hers. It was dark. *It must be nighttime*, she thought.

She heard a purr rumble beside her. She looked up and saw her mother, Petalnose, gazing at her. Her eyes were blue. *Are my eyes blue*? Moonkit wondered. She looked at her mother's pelt. It was a pretty shade of gray and was sleek and well-groomed. She tried to look at her own from behind her. It was white all over and fluffy, unlike her mother's.

"I had a feeling you would be trouble," she murmured affectionately and picked Moonkit up by the scruff to put by her belly.

"Why can't I go outside?" Moonkit whined.

"Your brother is still asleep," Petalnose said quietly and nudged a pale-ginger ball of fluff beside her. She licked the top of Moonkit's head and pelt. "Besides, it's dark outside."

Moonkit looked at the ball of fluff next to Petalnose. *Sunkit*! She went to her brother and laid beside him and yawned.

“Go back to sleep, little one,” her mother murmured. “You can go out and play in the morning.”

Moonkit nodded slightly and drifted off to sleep.

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“Moonkit! Moonkit!” she heard something squeak out her name. *Weird*, she thought. *The voice doesn’t sound familiar*. The being who owned the voice poked her flank with a tiny paw. “It’s me, Sunkit!”

She burst her eyes open at the sound of his name. “Sunkit! You’re awake!” she purred.

Sunkit let out a mew. “Yeah! You know, I woke up before you yesterday. I waited and waited and you wouldn’t wake up!”

“Really?” Moonkit widened her eyes in surprise. *Did I really sleep that long*?

Sunkit headed to the entrance of the nursery. “Oakkit, Darkkit, and Lilykit are already outside. Wanna join them?”

Moonkit looked at him with confused eyes. “Oakkit, Darkkit, and Lilykit?”

“The other kits here. That’s their mother, Swiftpool,” he pointed his paw toward a pretty light tabby she-cat sitting outside the nursery watching her kits with pride.

“So…” Sunkit started to say. “Do you wanna join the others?”

Moonkit stared at him as if he were crazy. “What, are you mad?!”

Sunkit sunk to the floor, feeling embarrassed. Moonkit tried to hide a glimmer of amusement in her eyes. “You didn’t have to ask, you know!

He looked back up at her with brightened eyes. “Great! Lets go!”

They scurried out of the nursery to meet the other kits. Moonkit nearly knocked them over because she was running so fast. Sunkit

came close behind, knocking them over.

“Hey!” Darkkit meowed in surprise. “What was that for?”

“We wanted to play with you guys,” Sunkit squeaked.

Moonkit couldn’t help but feel tiny compared to these kits. They were nearly four moons old and were pretty much the size of apprentices! Except for Lilykit. She was the average size kit.

“How’d you get so big?” she asked the brothers in particular.

“Well, we ate what our mommy told us to and took a run through the forest every day,” Oakkit said with amusement clear in his eyes.

“You’re lying!” Moonkit exclaimed.

“What else can I say? That we had a huge growth spurt when we were a moon old?” He joked.

Sunkit and Moonkit purred. They liked this kit. He had a great sense of humor.

“Do you wanna look around the camp with us?” Darkkit asked with eagerness in his voice.

Sunkit got excited. This would be the first time they would see the StormClan camp for the first time. “Sure!”

Moonkit didn't want to be shown around. She would rather look around for herself. But then again... who would turn down an offer like this?

“But first, we need to ask one of the apprentices to be with us. Our mothers would never let us go by ourselves,” Oakkit said.

“Let’s go ask Berrypaw then,” Lilykit said quietly. “She’s really nice and I’m pretty sure she wouldn’t mind showing us around.”

Moonkit and Sunkit felt their paws tingle. Berrypaw was their father, Flamepelt’s, apprentice.

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"…And this is the apprentice's den," Berrypaw said as she showed the kits around. The kits looked in astonishment.

Berrypaw walked on. "This is the warrior's den. You're allowed to look, but you can not go in unless you're a warrior." She looked sternly at Oakkit, Sunkit, and Darkkit, who were about to go in. They stopped immediately and acted as if they didn't try.

"So, these two are finally out and about, eh?"

Moonkit and her brother turned around to see a pretty pale ginger she-cat with a flower tucked behind her ear.

"Don't *I* get an introduction?" she asked sweetly, her eyes glimmering.

"Of course," Berrypaw purred. "This is the Clan's medicine cat, Dawndrop."

The siblings looked at her with big eyes. She sure was beautiful.

The medicine cat faced them. "Hi there, Moonkit, Sunkit."

"How do you know our names?" Sunkit asked curiously.

"I was there at your kitting," she said.

"Oh yeah?" Moonkit asked with narrowed eyes.

"Yeah," Dawndrop said with amusement in her voice.

"Who's our mother?" Moonkit shot at her. *If she really was there*, she thought, *she should know our parent's names.*

"Petalnose," the medicine cat said 'as a matter of factly'. "And your father is Flamepelt."

"Ooh, she's good," Sunkit said smugly to his sister. Moonkit shrugged.

"Have you met your father yet, little ones?" Dawndrop asked.

“No,” they said at the same time.

“Really?” Dawndrop exclaimed, shocked. “Oh, you must! Your father is the deputy of StormClan and is… oh, you need to meet him! Let me get your mother. I’m sure she would want to see this.” She scurried off toward the nursery.

Just a few seconds later, Dawndrop came out of the nursery, Petalnose following closely behind.

By now, the kits were in the middle of the clearing.

“Berrypaw, you can continue your tour with Darkkit, Lilykit, and Oakkit. I’m sorry for the interruption,” the medicine cat apologized. Berrypaw just bowed her head and continued the tour, the three kits following.

“He should be back any moment,” Dawndrop said. And at that moment, Flamepelt, who held two squirrels in his jaws, came through the bush along with the hunting patrol. They went to the fresh-kill pile and dropped their prey.

Dawndrop rushed to him and spoke. Moonkit could see his amber eyes grow with excitement. She guessed that’s not how a warrior, especially a deputy, usually behaves.

They ran together toward the kits and their mother. He greeted his mate first.

“Petalnose,” Flamepelt said, pressing his muzzle against hers.

“Flamepelt,” Petalnose purred. “Meet your kits, Moonkit and Sunkit.”

Moonkit puffed out her chest. Sunkit stood as straight as he could.

“It’s so good to see you with your eyes open,” their father murmured. “Don’t they look beautiful, sister?” He looked at Dawndrop.

“Yes they do, brother…” Dawndrop gazed at them. Moonkit thought she looked as if she wanted kits as well. *Wait a minute…*,

she thought. *Brother? Sister? Flamepelt and Dawndrop are siblings?*

“You and Dawndrop are siblings?” Moonkit asked in amazement.

“Yes,” Flamepelt nodded. “Can’t you see the resemblance?”

Moonkit squinted. If she looked closely… Yes… yes, they did look the same. Why hadn’t she noticed before?

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Moonkit had an amazing day! After a long conversation with her father, who promised he would visit again, she met the Clan leader, Flowerstar. She was very nice and made it clear that she would be willing to do anything to help her Clan.

She then met the other warriors. Although she couldn’t remember their names, she could easily remember Blackpelt, the sleek black she-cat, and her son, Wolfpaw, a black tom.

She even met the elders; Larkbird, a dark ginger she-cat, and Raggedear, a dark gray tom with a torn ear and ragged fur, and Halfleap, a brown tabby who can't jump at all. They were a bit grouchy, but glad to see new kits in the camp.

Moonkit and Sunkit returned to the nursery with Petalnose and laid down in their nest.

“How did you like the camp?” Petalnose asked.

“It was amazing…” Moonkit yawned. “I never expected the others to be so nice.”

“I didn’t expect to find out that Dawndrop was related to us,” Sunkit said, trying to make competition.

“Now now,” Petalnose meowed. “No need for competition.” She licked their pelts. “You’ve had a long, exciting day… and warriors-to-be need sleep to get strong.”

****

Moonkit was half asleep when she heard someone squeezing in through the brambles to get into the nursery. She started purring when she felt her father's nose press into her flank. "Sleep well, little ones," he whispered.

She felt very lucky to have a funny brother, loving and caring parents, a beautiful aunt, and an entire Clan that was extremely friendly and loyal to the Warrior Code. She believed that no one else had the same life as her. And as far as she knew…

She wouldn't give this life up for anything.

I hope you guys enjoyed Chapter 1! Constructive Criticism is much appreciated! Chapter 2 to come…

P.S: I just realized that Petalnose is one of the Queens from current SkyClan. Oh Em Gee! Oh well… too late now!

Warriors: Moonlight's Life- Allegiance

Allegiance

StormClan

Leader: Flowerstar- light tabby she-cat with a white belly and paws

Deputy: Flamepelt- dark ginger tom with amber eyes

Apprentice: Berrypaw

Medicine Cat: Dawndrop- pale ginger she-cat with green eyes

Warriors: Cedarfoot- dark brown tabby tom

Apprentice: Wolfpaw

Birdwing- small reddish brown she-cat

Jaggedclaw- dark gray, almost black, tom

Leopardfang- bright ginger tom

Heathertail- pale gray she-cat

Thornfur- dark gray tom with distinctive light stripes

Willowclaw- white tom with light gray stripes

Apprentice: Lionpaw

Goldenheart- pale ginger she-cat with distinctive white patches

Sorrelfur- dark tabby tom

Apprentice: Cloudpaw

Blackpelt- sleek black she-cat with green eyes

Apprentices: Berrypaw- tortoiseshell-and-white she-cat

Wolfpaw- black tom with amber eyes

Lionpaw- ginger tom with thick fur around his neck

Cloudpaw- long furred white she-cat

Queens: Petalnose**-** gray she-cat with blue eyes **(**mother of Moonkit, white she-cat with beautiful blue eyes; Sunkit, pale ginger tom**)**

Swiftpool**-** light tabby she-cat **(**mother of Oakkit, brown tabby tom; Darkkit, dark tabby tom; Lilykit, cream, almost white, she-cat**)**

Elders: Larkbird- dark ginger she-cat

Raggedear- dark gray tom with a torn ear and ragged fur

Halfleap- brown tabby; unable to jump

Hey guys! Yeah, yeah, I know this is the only Clan Allegiance I have. But I have a good explanation for this….

I was too darn lazy :)

But, at least you know who the important characters for now are!

Warriors: Moonlight's Life- Chapter 2

Hey guys! I'm sorry for the 3-month wait! I have a life, ya know! (:P) Here's Chapter 2; enjoy!

Chapter 2

"Come on, slowpoke!" Sunkit shouted as he looked from behind him at Moonkit. They were playing tag. So far, Moonkit was it and was trying to catch her brother.

"Well, *sorry* for not being as fast as you in the moment!" Moonkit growled. "I just woke up, for StarClan's sake!"

As she was running, she could see Lilykit from the corner of her blue eyes. She skidded to a stop and stared at her. She noticed that Lilykit was always quiet and often stayed away from large groups.

Sunkit stopped as he realized that he wasn't being chased. He glanced over his shoulder to see his sister staring at Lilykit. "Hey Moonkit!" he shouted. "Whatcha doing?"

"I'm gonna be with Lilykit," she meowed back. "Just play with Oakkit and Darkkit for a bit, okay?"

"Okay!" he ran over to the toms.

Moonkit padded over to Lilykit. "Hi," she mewed.

Lilykit glanced at her. "Hi."

"Why aren't you doing anything?" she asked mischievously. "It's practically your job to play and have fun before you become an apprentice."

Lilykit shrugged. "I don't know. I *would* play, but who would I play with? My brothers don't usually ask me to join them… and you

have Sunkit."

Moonkit felt a pang of sympathy for her. "I don't mind playing with more than one kit," she said reassuringly.

Lilykit's eyes brightened up a bit. "Really?"

"Sure," she purred. "Now, come on! I'll race you to the fresh-kill pile!"

They ran as fast as their paws would carry them and surprisingly, Lilykit won. Moonkit was shocked. Who would have known that those dainty paws would be so fast?

"Hey! You weren't supposed to beat me!" Moonkit joked.

Lilykit's eyes were big with excitement. "I'm sorry I can't control the speed of my paws."

"If I were an apprentice, I would catch the most prey out of *all* the cats here!" Moonkit gloated.

"While you're doing that, I'll be patrolling the *entire* StormClan territory!" Lilykit boasted.

What each of them had said got Moonkit thinking. "Hey, speaking of apprentices, when are you and your brothers gonna become apprentices?"

"You know," she mewed. "I really don't know."

"All cats old enough to catch their own prey gather beneath the Highrock for a Clan meeting!" Flowerstar yowled.

The kits' ears perked up. "I wonder what she wants to say…?" "Do you think we can watch?"

They watched as all the cats gathered around their leader.

"Lilykit!" a voice hissed. Moonkit and her new friend turned and saw Swiftpool along with Oakkit and Darkkit. "Get over here!"

She apologized quietly and scampered over to her mother. Petalnose soon arrived also with Sunkit.

“Would you like to watch?” Petalnose asked.

“Of course I would!” she meowed. *This is gonna be my first Clan meeting*!

Flowerstar stood proudly atop the Highrock, her eyes glowing. “Today, I would like to appoint three new apprentices. For they have finally reached six moons old and are more than ready to learn about the warrior way.”

She looked at the three kits. “Step forth, Darkkit, Lilykit, and Oakkit. “

Moonkit could see their legs shook with excitement as they stepped onto the Highrock along with their leader.

“You’ve been with us for six moons. Today, you will start your training. Your parents are both great warriors and are very loyal to StormClan… may you three follow in their paw steps.”

She took notice as Swiftpool and their father, Cedarfoot, watched their kits with glowing anticipation.

“Oakkit,” Flowerstar’s meow rang throughout the Clan. He stared intently at her. “From this day on, you shall be known as Oakpaw,” she said as she scanned the crowd of cats. “Thornfur, you will mentor Oakpaw.”

The dark gray tom looked on in surprise as he padded over to his new apprentice and touched noses.

“Darkkit, from this day on, you shall be known as Darkpaw. Heathertail will be your mentor.”

The pretty pale gray she-cat touched noses with Darkpaw. He seemed happy to have this warrior as his mentor, leaving Heathertail confused.

“Lilykit, from this day on, you shall be known as Lilypaw. Your

mentor will be Blackpelt."

Blackpelt's emerald eyes glowed challengingly at Lilypaw as she touched noses with her.

"Lilypaw! Darkpaw! Oakpaw!" The Clan mewed in satisfaction.

"So, what does it feel like being an apprentice?" Moonkit asked in anticipation.

"I can't tell you," Lilypaw purred. "You're still a *kit*."

Lilypaw suddenly squealed in surprise when Moonkit jumped and toppled her over, pressing her paws on her fluffy chest.

"Never doubt my strength, *apprentice*," Moonkit meowed jokingly, "because once I'm an apprentice and I finish my training, I'm gonna be the best warrior this forest has ever seen!"

Lilypaw pushed Moonkit off. "I don't doubt it, Moonkitty. I actually think you might be better than me."

"Lilypaw!" Blackpelt, who was waiting by the entrance, called to her.

"Sorry, duty calls…" she said as she ran off to her mentor. Moonkit pricked her ears to hear what they were saying.

"What are you going to teach me for my first lesson?" Lilypaw asked politely.

"I'm going to teach you some battle moves," Blackpelt said almost immediately. "You need some help gaining self-confidence; you're too quiet." She started padding out of the camp. She looked over shoulder. "Let's get *going*!"

"O-oh," Lilypaw meowed uncertainly, "great…?" She hesitantly followed her mentor, but quickly glanced back at Moonkit and whispered a brief "*help me*".

Moonkit purred as she turned around to go somewhere else. She suddenly remembered she had to finish something.

“Hey Sunkit!” she called.

She saw his head peek out from behind the elder’s den. “Yeah?”

She flicked her tail, beckoning him to come. “Come over here; I have something to tell you!”

He ducked back away. Moonkit heard him mumble that he had to go, then he came bounding toward her until he was within a foot of her. “What is it?”

Moonkit narrowed her eyes. She reached a forepaw out and pushed him onto the ground. She leaned into his face, her muzzle just barely brushing his.

“You’re it,” she declared before running away.

Sunkit’s pelt bristled in irritation. ”That was *so* unfair, Moonkit! I thought we weren’t playing anymore!” he barked as he raced after her.

“Did you *really* think I’d forget?” she retorted animatedly.

Thanks for reading the second chapter of Warriors: Moonlight's Life! Constructive Criticism is much appreciated :)

Warriors: Moonlight's Life- Allegiance Part 2

Allegiance

FireClan

Leader: Owlstar- dusky brown tom with big amber eyes

Deputy: Doveflight- graceful white she-cat

Medicine Cat: Lightfeather- pale gray she-cat

Apprentice: Sunnypaw

Warriors: Copperfur- bright ginger tom with yellow eyes

Bravespirit- gray tom

Apprentice: Brownpaw

Blackstorm- black tom with white paws and unbelievably long claws

Dapplepelt- tortoiseshell she-cat

Ratnose- gray tom with pointed muzzle to resemble a rat

Rosepetal- pretty pinkish gray she-cat

Apprentice: Mousepaw

Littlefoot- white tom with small paws

Squirreltail- pale brown tabby she-cat with a bushy tail

Whitecloud- white she-cat

Apprentice: Ravenpaw

Apprentices: Sunnypaw- pale ginger she-cat with pale stripes, apprentice to the Medicine Cat

Brownpaw- brown tabby tom

Mousepaw- brown tabby she-cat

Ravenpaw- sleek black tom

Queens: Waterpool- pale blue gray she-cat with blue eyes **(**mother of Nightkit, dark gray tom with deep blue eyes; Hazelkit, pale gray, almost white she-cat with green eyes**)**

Sweetberry- pale tabby she-cat **(**mother of Redkit, ginger tom; Maplekit, brown tortoiseshell she-cat**)**

Ticklenose- white she-cat with pale gray stripes, has a constant urge to sneeze

Elders: Crookedfoot- brown tom with an awkwardly twisted foot

Oddface- black she-cat with an oddly distorted face

Here's the last Allegiance I'm gonna put up! This is the second most important Clan in my Warrior World, so please don't ask for any more Allegiances. They're already a pain to deal with. Be thankful that I uploaded this :D

Nightspirit- "Wow, my Clan has some screwed up names..." O.o

RedHeadsAreAwesome- "Who said you could comment on the names? Go back to being a kit! You're not an adult yet!"

Waterpool- "There you are! Go back to sleep, Night*kit* ! It's past your bedtime!

Nightspirit- "Waterpoooool..." >///>

Waterpool- "Don't '*Waterpool* ' me!"

RedHeadsAreAwesome- "What the heck's going on here?!"

Warriors: Moonlight's Life- Chapter 3

OMG! I'm sooooo sorry about the long wait! I completely blame school and my art distracted me. You have no idea how guilty I feel :(

I hope you enjoy this chapter and hopefully the next one won't take as long!

Chapter 3

“And we rolled into a patch of wildflowers,” Darkpaw meowed, lying on his paws, his tail waving back and forth.

Moonkit rolled her blue eyes. “Yeah, yeah, and then something happens… yada yada yada. Can I go now? Sunkit is *waiting* for me!” Darkpaw was chatting nonstop about his session with his mentor, Heathertail.

“*Hold on*..!” Darkpaw said impatiently. “I’m *almost* done!”

“Why can’t you tell *Oakpaw* or *Lilypaw* this?” Moonkit complained. “They’re your siblings!”

“Just let me finish!”

Moonkit stared at him, waiting for him to continue.

Darkpaw glared at her, until he finally said, “And then I saw this *amazing* looking flower in the patch! Heathertail wanted me to follow her back to camp, but I told her I would come in a bit.”

Moonkit nodded, pretending to be interested.

“So, I picked the flower and hid it until she went to the warrior’s den. And then when she was sleeping, I left it right outside the den. And this morning when I woke up, she was wearing it behind her

ear!"

"Amazing!" Moonkit exclaimed sarcastically. "You got your mentor to wear a flower! Can I go now?"

Darkpaw scoffed. "You're just *jealous* that you don't have a soul mate!"

Moonkit released a *mrrow* of amusement. "As if you and Heathertail have a *thing* going on!"

"As a matter of fact, Moon*kitty*," Darkpaw retorted, "there is. Now if you don't mind, I have to go and clean the elder's den." And with that, he padded away.

She scoffed. *Good for you*, she thought. *Ugh, **soul mate**! Good thing I'm only a kit. I don't want **or** need one of those.*

"Moonkit!" Sunkit called for her, his fluffy tail jumping off the ground. Moonkit scampered toward her brother. "Look," he said, pointing his paw, "there's Flamepelt!"

Moonkit looked at her father, whom was talking to his apprentice, then back at Sunkit. "No*, really?*" she mewed. "I thought he was bathing in the river! *Mouse-brain*!" she joked.

"Ha ha, very funny, Moonkit. I'm serious; he doesn't know we're watching him!"

"What are you getting at?" she asked curiously.

His amber eyes gleamed mischievously. "Let's scare him!" he whispered in excitement.

Moonkit's claws raked the ground. "Okay!" she whispered back, crouching down. "It's not gonna be easy to sneak up on him though… look at my fur! I stick out like a sore paw."

"Don't ruin our chance! We've got him right where we want 'em." Sunkit crouched down with her, preparing to pounce. "On the count of three," he said. "One… two…"

Moonkit couldn't wait anymore. "Three!" She sprang to her paws and bounced her way to Flamepelt's ginger back. Said cat flicked his ears, seeming to have heard his kits. Berrypaw glanced over his shoulder.

The siblings were quick and light on their paws as they neared their father. Tails swinging back and forth rapidly, they pounced on Flamepelt's back and playfully nipped his pelt. They *mrrowed* in laughter as he feigned pain and collapsed dramatically to the ground, taking Moonkit and Sunkit down with him.

Berrypaw purred at the sight in front of her. She was about to leave when suddenly, she heard a noise… a scurry, and it was coming from outside the camp entrance. Her ears flicked as she padded slowly toward the noise.

She took a good sniff and realized quickly what it was. As if on cue, the animal leaped from its hiding area and ran into the campsite.

"*Badger!*" Berrypaw yowled, getting all the cats' attention. Heads popped up, eyes wide and panicking. The StormClan deputy immediately stopped the game with his kits and his expression turned to a mix of fright for his kits and intensity and anger at the badger for entering his territory.

He called to his mate. "*Petalnose!*" She ran to Flamepelt and their kits. "Take Moonkit and Sunkit out of the badger's range and don't take your eyes off of them for a second!" he ordered.

She nodded rapidly and wasted no time in nudging her kits toward the nursery. "Come kits," she meowed, "quickly, into the nursery and don't come out."

Moonkit looked up at her mother, while being pushed. "What's all the fuss about?" She was unaware of the danger that was in camp.

"For StarClan's sake, don't question me!" Petalnose growled a bit too harshly. Sunkit scurried into the nursery, not needing to be told twice. "There's something in the camp and I don't want you to get hurt!"

Moonkit stared at her mother incredulously. “There’s danger? I can go help!” She ran in the opposite direction and into the crowd of cats scrambling around.

“*No, Moonkit! Get back here!*” her mother screeched, going after her.

She paid no attention and kept running. The badger saw the white kit as quick and easy prey and charged at her. Moonkit heard a strange noise and turned to see the animal going her direction.

Moonkit suddenly froze, realizing the situation she had just put herself in. *What am I doing? I’m just a kit! I could get shredded to pieces! I should run!* But, she, however, could not move. Fear had paralyzed her to the very spot. All she could do was stand there.

Petalnose, in the blink of an eye, put herself in front of Moonkit, blocking the badger’s path. It was about to strike her when… there was nothing. Nothing hit. Only a sound was heard. The sound of a cat in pain.

The white kit and her mother turned their heads cautiously to see the most terrible thing. Flamepelt laid on the ground only a couple of feet away, shaking in pain. He had collided with the badger to keep them away from his mate and kit.

The badger had run off with an injured shoulder and felt no need to obtain anymore injuries.

Petalnose wailed in shock and sadness and went to his side, licking his fur, for comfort and in hope that it would help in any way. Flowerstar trotted over to her side, with an unbelievable amount of anger and an extreme need for revenge on this animal.
“Dawndrop!” she called. “Flamepelt needs medical attention!”

“No need to call, already here,” Dawndrop meowed, her jaws filled with herbs and leaves. She leaned over her brother, checking for the injury.

“Tell me where it hurts the most,” she murmured. She started pressing her paw to various places of his body. Once she touched his chest area, around the collarbone, he yelped. “Aha, found you,”

she muttered. She eyed the crowd of cats already formed around them. “Well? Give him some space! Worrying about him won’t solve anything.” She flicked her tail at them, signaling them to go away.

As she padded away, Moonkit couldn’t help but feel responsible for her father’s pain. If she hadn’t been so stubborn, he wouldn’t be in the state that he’s in. *Will he be okay?*